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Crawford



Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLV

P.O.P.
BOTTLE OF FRESH NOOSE

HIGH SCHOOL NOOZE.

The History of G. H. S. '22 and '23. Again we welcome vacation, and again we prepare for a period of rest and pleasure—and just think—more days and this will be ours.

This school year has been one of study and advancement. No year which has passed so far in the history of Grayling High can surpass this one.

A division which takes in domestic science and domestic art has for the past term prepared our students for home life. This department has added much to our program and has been a great benefit to those who took such an important part in its operation.

Our movie machine has also done its share in making G. H. S. a success. Every show we have had so far produced convincing evidence that

this is true.

The two glee clubs and the boys quartet have been a great asset to our entertainment program, and at every amusement in which Grayling High took part they contributed their share without a minute of hesitation.

The library has been a very great factor this year. There has been a number of new references added to it, and it has fully convinced the pupils that whatever they wanted was there.

We also wish to state that we have had two new pianos added to our school equipment, and that our stage with its new curtains looks just like—well—we meant to say—like Jake Cripps in his new suit of long trousers.

A big athletic campaign has also been put over. It was a hot race between the "Spark Plugs" and the "Sassie Susses," the "Spark Plugs" winning by a small minority.

We wish to express our appreciation for the programs which were given by the different classes for they helped to make work play and added much excitement and amusement to G. H. S.

And take it from us, if you missed "The Glass Slipper" you missed half of your life. It was a comic

drama and you know what that means. We take pleasure in stating that it was a huge success.

The Characters—

Cinderella—Marion Reynolds.
Sir Oliver—John Phelps.
Bobkins—Devere Cripps.
Vesta—Kristine Salling.
Mora—Roberta Love.
Jasper—Eddie Trudeau.
Victor—Guy Bell.
The Stepmother—Marcella Sullivan.

Prince Leo—Emerson Brown.
The Godmother—Francelia Corwin.

win.

Basket Ball—'22 and '23.

The year of '22 and '23 proved to be a banner one for basket ball—Grayling High's major sport. The team played together remarkably throughout the season and won many admirers for their clean, fast playing.

After a bad start three of the first four games were lost, then G. H. S. squad starting with Gaylord won eight straight victories. Northern Michigan High schools will probably regard our team of future years as one to be strongly reckoned with.

Our ancient rival Gaylord fell three times to our Hoboes.

The Summer—

Grayling 32, Oscoda 16.
Grayling 10, Cheboygan 19.
Grayling 11, Vanderbilt 13.
Grayling 6, St. Ignace 18.
Grayling 38, Gaylord 18.
Grayling 34, West Branch 12.
Grayling 55, Vanderbilt 21.

Grayling 25, Gaylord 17.

Grayling 43, Mancelona 14.

District Tournament—

Grayling 10, Gaylord 10.

Grayling 11, St. Ignace 7.

Grayling 31, Elk Rapids 11.

Grayling 13, Pellston 15.

State Tournament—

Grayling 11, Carson City 18.

Totals—

Grayling 350, Opponents 199.

Base Ball—

Although but two games were played G. H. S. showed a strong team which is able now to compete with the best. The team is now trying to secure games with other schools:

The Team—

Brown, I., Schmidt, ss.

Landsberg, 3b.

McPhee, p.

O. Ingalls, c.

C. Ingalls, 2b.

Phelps, lf.

Barrett, cf.

Wood, rf.

The Notorious P. O. P.

The P. O. P. during the past year

NOTHING TAKES THE PLACE OF Candy



WHEN you take thought full care of the friend starting on a journey. When you enter or leave a hospitable home and want to show appreciation.

When you entertain a guest or two or give an elaborate "affair." When birthdays, holidays and anniversaries come around.

When you want your own home folks to enjoy pure and pleasing sweets.

CALL ON US FOR Whitman's—THE CHOCOLATES AND CONFECTIONS FAMOUS SINCE 1842.

CENTRAL DRUG STORE

C. W. Olsen, Prop.

Gifts that Last, for Birthdays Graduations Weddings Anniversaries



THE GIFT of a Bride is cherished for years to come, therefore there could be no gift more appropriate than that of silver ware.

There is no time when a gift of a watch, a fine diamond or a dainty piece of jewelry is more appropriate than at Graduation time—the sentiment that will linger around through the years to come.

Therefore a gift of moderate cost THAT LASTS is more acceptable than one more elaborate and lacking in sentiment. You will find in our store a carefully selected assortment of the most lasting gifts to suit all purses and tastes.

We hereby extend to you a cordial invitation to visit our Gift Shop and inspect our stock before purchasing your gifts for these Memorable occasions.

Remember we carry a line of cards for all occasions.

Here's for "GIFTS THAT LAST," at the Gift Shop.

**B. A. COOLEY
Jeweler**

111 Main Street, Grayling, Mich.



GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, JUNE 7, 1923

Avalanche

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

NUMBER 22

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BURROWS MARKET HAS FIRE LOSS

FIRE BROKE OUT AT 2:30 SUN-DAY MORNING.

Loss on Stock About \$3,500; on Building About \$15,000. Partly Covered by Insurance.

Sunday morning at 2:30 o'clock fire was discovered in the back rooms of the Burrows market. The alarm was sent in by Night Marshal Al Cripps and it didn't take long for the fire department to arrive upon the scene.

In a few minutes the whole rear part of the structure was a mass of flames and smoke was pouring out of every window and crevice of the building and it looked like a hopeless job for the firemen. Built of white pine it was almost like touching a match to coal oil, and the smell of burning pine pitch permeated the air.

Soon there were two streams of water playing upon the flames and their fury was gradually and steadily lessened. The front part of the structure was saved and will probably be in part salvaged. Up to that part the entire inside of the structure was gutted by the flames and the contents destroyed by the heat, smoke or water.

Mr. Burrows says that he had just put in a large stock of wrapping papers and twines sufficient to last a year, all of which were destroyed.

The large refrigerator which was packed with meats, was charred and the contents practically destroyed.

Very little of the contents of the market were saved. Little damage was done to the fixtures in the front room of the market, the cash register, scales and fixtures being saved. Mr.

Burrows has estimated his loss at about \$2,500 which was only partly covered by insurance.

The building is the property of Harry Connell of Detroit and was also partly covered by insurance. The building loss is estimated at about \$1,500.

Fire Chief Tony Nelson says he feels confident that the fire originated from the smoke house. This is a steel enclosed apartment used for smoking hams, bacon, etc. It is believed to have been broken at the bottom thus permitting the fire to break thru.

The fact that there was no wind and that the roofs of adjoining buildings were soaked in rain, and the able work of the fire departments may be attributed to the saving of the whole block of buildings.

Things looked serious for a time but thanks to the able work of the fire fighters, the loss was confined to the one structure.

Our Firemen.

Hovenweep, Palm Canyon — New National Monuments



By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN

HOVENWEPP National Monument has been added to the United States National Park System and Palm Canyon National Monument has been well started on its way. Hovenweep lies on both sides of the boundary line between Colorado and Utah, near the only spot in the United States where four states touch, and is reserved because of its prehistoric towers and other impressive masonry structures. Palm Canyon is in southern California and contains many fine specimens of native American palms.

Proposed much will appear in print about these two national monuments—which will be variously described as national parks, national forests, national reservations and national monuments, with indistinctive references to their control by the national park service and the forest service. So what follows seems advisable in order to explain the complications which congress neglects to straighten out.

There are now fifteen national parks with a total of 113,372 square miles. There is one group of twenty-six national monuments (including the two new ones) containing about 1,000 square miles. These national parks and monuments are under control of the national park service, bureau of the interior department.

There are seven "national military and other" parks—such as Shiloh, Gettysburg and Little Round Top—all administered by the war department, which also controls two national monuments—Big Blue Battlefield and Corinth.

There are the national forests, with an approximate area of 155,000,000 acres, under the care of the forest service, a bureau of the department of agriculture. There is a group of eleven national monuments containing 510 square miles in charge of the forest service.

The national parks and the national forests are the exact opposite of each other. The national parks are wilderness areas of majestic beauty set aside for purely recreational purposes—public playgrounds for the people.

The national forests are industrial and commercial purely—areas set apart for scientific lumbering for a profit, and for grazing for a profit.

Some day, it is hoped, congress will straighten out the tangle by putting the national "military and other parks" and all the national monuments in charge of the national park service, leaving the national forests to the forest service.

President Harding created the Hovenweep National Monument by proclamation March 2, under the act of 1906 for the preservation of American antiquities, and Dr. Hubert Work, the new secretary of the interior, has now taken over the area in the name of the federal government. Hovenweep is the Indian equivalent for "Deserted Valley," and contains about 300 acres. The Square Tower and the Twin Towers, pictured herewith, can be comfortably reached by automobile. Dr. J. Walter Fewkes, head of the bureau of ethnology of the Smithsonian Institution, recommended the area to the President for a national monument. Doctor Fewkes says of the area and its prehistoric relics:

"Hovenweep contains three groups of structures, the first group called the Square Tower cluster. Some of the finest of all the structures are in this group, the most picturesque of them being Hovenweep castle, the standing walls of which are over fifty feet high. A second group lies three miles to the north, in Holly canyon, and contains some of the most remarkable prehistoric masonry in the United States."

Queer Bedfellow

We slept all winter in the bed with an 18-inch snake inside of the mattress. In the fall, when we awoke the bedding, there was a small hole in the mattress, cut by a rat, and into this hole the snake crawled. I measured this hole before putting the mattress on my bed; of course, I did not know anything had crawled inside. The snake remained perfectly quiet all winter, but when spring came he began crawling

A Letter Changed

She was a stenographer who would leave out sentences, paragraphs, too, when she couldn't read the hieroglyphics in her book during the two weeks that she lingered with an advertising agency. The head of the agency was away for a couple of days. A client telegraphed that he was coming to the city. Would Mr. Williamson be in his office? The president's secretary dic-

tated a reply: "Sorry, Mr. Williamson is away trap shooting; will return Thursday." The telegram was dispatched. A duplicate of it was placed on the president's desk to let him see that the client's wire had been taken care of. This is what he read: "Sorry, Mr. Williamson is away trap shooting; will return Thursday." Judge.

Naturally. "That's my impression," said the seal, as it was pressed into the wax.

HUMAN WILL AND DESTINY

He who uses only a fraction of his native gifts is not only holding himself back, but he is thwarting the efforts of others. And for the remedy for his limitations he is looking everywhere else, but the right place—with himself. What one wants to do, he may do. What he wants to have, he may have. What he would become is within his reach. The exceptions to this rule are not worth mentioning. Our will is the master of our destiny.—Grit.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale MARY GRAHAM BONNER

RED TOP'S HAPPINESS

"Cackle, cackle," said Mrs. Brown Hen. "What makes Red Top seem so happy?"

"Cackle, cackle," said Miss Brown Hen. "I'm sure I do not know, but I would like to hear the reason for the great happiness he seems to feel today."

"Cackle, cackle," said Miss Fidgety Fashionable Hen. "I, too, would like to know the reason. Never have I seen Red Top so happy."

"I have seldom seen him so happy, at any rate," said Mrs. White Hen. "Cackle, cackle, something very exciting must have happened."

"Something very exciting must certainly have happened," said Miss White Hen. "and we must all hear about it. Surely Red Top will tell us what is making him so happy."

"Surely he will tell us," said Mrs. Speckled Hen. "Cackle, cackle. It would be very unkind of him if he kept such a secret from us."

"It would be very unkind of him if he did anything like that," said Mrs. Brown Hen.

"Surely Red Top would not be so unkind as to keep it a secret from us," said Miss Brown Hen.

"I feel sure he will tell us," said Miss Fidgety Fashionable Hen. "and I hope he will tell us soon."

"So do I," said Mrs. White Hen.

"Well," said Red Top, as he wan-

dered about the barnyard, "what silly hens they are."

"So do I hear him say we were silly hens?" asked Mrs. Brown Hen. "Did I hear him say that?"

"It seems to me that that was what I heard," said Miss Brown Hen.

"I am sure that is what I heard," said Miss Fidgety Fashionable Hen.

"I feel quite certain I heard him say that," Mrs. White Hen remarked.

"I am quite sure I heard him say that," said Miss Brown Hen.

"Cackle, cackle, that is what he said, I am sure of it," said Mrs. Speckled Hen.

"It is just as I said and you heard quite correctly," said Red Top.

"I was sure I had heard correctly," said Mrs. Brown Hen. "Cackle, cackle, I was sure of it."

"So do I," said Miss Brown Hen.

"And so was I," said Miss Brown Hen. "I knew it, cackle, cackle."

"And I knew it too," said Miss Fidgety Fashionable Hen. "I knew it, too, cackle, cackle."

"So do I," said Mrs. White Hen. "I knew I had heard correctly, cackle, cackle."

"So do I," said Miss Brown Hen.

"The same here," said Mrs. Speckled Hen.

"Well," said Red Top, "first of all you wonder why I am so happy. You all speak of it. They all say that you hope I will tell you the reason. Then you hear me say that I think you're a very silly lot of hens. And you are perfectly sure that I said that after hearing me admit that that was what I said."

"Of course I called you silly," You wonder what is making me so happy and what has made me happy. You hope I will tell you the reason. You think it would be very unkind of me not to tell you the reason. And yet—no one of you has asked me to tell you! Isn't that silly? Why not ask me to tell you the reason for my happiness instead of wondering if I will, and thinking it will be unkind if I refuse?"

"That would have been the sensible thing to have done," agreed Mrs. Brown Hen.

"It would have been the sensible thing to have done," said Miss Brown Hen.

"But ask me now—instead of just saying it would have been the sensible thing to have done," shouted Red Top.

"Tell us, Red Top," they all cried.

"I was given a special treat of corn this afternoon, and it made me feel very happy because I liked both the corn and the extra attention!"

Time Well Spent.

I had been employed but a few days when this caused us to sleep uncomfortably and brought about a search for the trouble. We cut open the mattress and the snake crawled out on the floor.—Farm Journal.

Look for "Easy Money."

At least one English village is planning to pay its share of the war debt to America and, incidentally to rent a new town hall, by means of the money spent by American tourists.

The Cheam parish council recently

decided to rent as a council chamber a 400-year-old cottage. Opponents of the scheme were silenced by a member's proposal that the town clerk should charge American tourists a guinea to show them over the building.

This council has rented the house and will now be in wait for such descendants of the Pilgrim Fathers as reach Cheam next summer.

Stray Bits of Wisdom.

Poets are like birds; the least thing makes them sing.—Chateaubriand.

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Rimrock Trail

CHAPTER XIX

—17—

By J. ALAN DUNN

Author of "A Man to His Mate," etc.

Copyright, 1922, by J. Alan Dunn

The row that had culminated at the Waterline ranch, ending in the trouble between Plimsoll and Wyatt, had brewed steadily. There had been collected, besides Plimsoll's riders, Butch Parsons, Hahn and others of Plimsoll's following who had been forced from their livelihood as gamblers. They still hung together, waiting for Plimsoll to make a clean-up of his horses and move to places where they were less discredited.

Plimsoll had lost caste as a leader. His moods were morose or bringings his ascendancy was gone. The crowd clung to him like so many leeches, waiting for a split of the proceeds of the sale of horses that no one appeared eager to buy in quantity. Ready cash was short. There were frequent quarrels; through it all there worked the leaven of Wyatt's jealousy, fermenting steadily.

When the split came, after an all-night session with cards and liquor, following the refusal of a dealer to buy the herd, it was not merely a matter between Wyatt and Plimsoll. Sides were taken and the weaker driven from the ranch. Preparations were made for departure.

"It's a rotten mess," Butch Parsons told Plimsoll. "Wyatt or one of the others'll tell 'em they know. Well go South. That's my plan. You can find a buyer in Tucson. Put the horses in the hideout. There's grub there and a safe place to lie low if anything goes wrong. They'll have a fine time proving up the horses are stolen. We've got to take a chance. There's a good chance of a sale in Tucson."

Within an hour the herd, already corralled for the chance of a quick sale, was being driven to the gully known as the Hideout, a little mountain park with water and good feed where Plimsoll placed the horses that his men drove off from faraway ranches, or Plimsoll bought from other horse dealers of his own sort, keeping them there until their brands were doctored and possible pursuers died down. There were two entrances to the Hideout, one through a narrow gap almost blocked by a fallen boulder, with only a passage wide enough to let through horse and rider single file, a way that could easily be barricaded or masked so that none would suspect any opening to the cliff. The second led by a winding way through a desolate region, over rock that left no sign and wound by twists and turns that none but the initiated could follow. The place, accidentally discovered, was perfect for its purpose. There was food enough for the entire herd for a month. There was a cabin in a side gully of the park, near the blocked entrance, the whole place was honeycombed with caves, in the towering sidewalls and underground.

Five of the nine left of the Waterline outfit drove the herd. Hahn and Parsons could both ride, but they were not experts at handling horses. They chose to go with Plimsoll and the outfit-cook, while the rest took the long way round to the other way. In the four lingered to give the rest a start.

"I hate leaving the country without evening up some way with the Bourke outfit," said Plimsoll. "D—n him all the rest of them, they broke the buck for us. As for the girl, if . . ."

"Oh, quit throwing the buck on about that, Jim," said Parsons bluntly. "Sandy Bourke's a d—n good man for you to leave alone; am you know it. This ain't going to hurt him."

"I'm coming back some time," said Plimsoll with a string of oaths. "Then you'll see something besides talk."

Parsons glared at him. Plimsoll was no longer the leader and he knew it. But he hung on to the semblance of authority that an open quarrel with Butch might shatter. Butch was a bully, but Plimsoll respected his shooting. And Hahn stood with him. The cook did not count.

Plimsoll carried with him a fine pair of binoculars and as they rode leisurely on and reached a vantage point, he swept the huddled horizon for signs of any strange riders. It was the caution of habit as much as actual fear of a raid.

At three Plimsoll rode aside from the trail to a ridge crest for wider vision. At last, coming up the pass of Willow creek, he sighted Molly and Donald with Grit trotting beside them. It was the dog that confirmed his first surmise. He had heard that Molly had returned, but he had not dared a visit to the Three Star. Who the rider with her was he did not care. That it was a tenderfoot was plain by his clothes and by his seat. As he adjusted the powerful glasses to a better focus Plimsoll's face twisted into an ugly smile.

"I'll show you if I do nothing but talk," he said to Butch after he told them of his discovery. "We'll wait for them along the trail. We'll send the chap with her buck, afoot."

"And what'll you do with her?" asked Hahn. "We've had enough of skirts, Plimsoll. This is no time to be mixed up with them."

"Isn't it?" The drunk had given Plimsoll some of his old swagger, and the prospect of burching the revenge over which he had blooded so long took possession of him. "Then you're a bigger fool than I thought you, *Hahn*! That particular skirt, made from my personal interest in her, represents about a quarter of a million dollars—maybe more. She's got a quarter interest in a little better in the Molly mine. The Three Star owns another quarter. How much will they give up to have her back? Bourke's her guardian, remember. I think the chap with her won't be young *Keith*. We won't monkey with him. He'll do to tell what happened. But we'll send the girl along and we'll send back word of how much we want to let her go. After I'm through with her. She may not go back the same as she came, but they won't know that and

they'll pay enough to set us up and to hit with the herd."

"You'll have the whole county searching the range," objected Parsons. "There's a lot known something about the Hideout and they'll use Wyatt to show 'em the way. Bourke's guess where she is."

"Let him. Wyatt don't know about the caves, does he? We can take her some other place tomorrow. We won't say anything now to the kid about a ransom. We'll mail a letter after we fix details. But we'll take the girl into the Hideout now. That tenderfoot'll be lucky if he drifts back to the Three Star by nightfall afoot. We'll be out of the place long before that. And we'll put her where they can't find her till they come through. I'm running this!"

The cook had ridden on ahead. Now he was waiting for them, looking back. Parsons shrugged his shoulders. "How do we split?" asked Hahn.

"Three ways," said Plimsoll. "We'll take her to the cabin. The rest'll be

left to the Indians."

"She's Molly Casey of the Cusey mine," he told him. "Sandy Bourke's her guardian. We'll make him come through with twenty or thirty thousand, subo? But there ain't enough to go all round and make a showing."

Cookie was a willing rascal and a natural adept at the double-cross. He raised no objections and the trap was set and sprung.

"You go ahead, Cookie, and open up the gate," said Plimsoll. Hahn and Butch were speeding. Donald

Krith on his way with closing-bullets. "I'm going to have a little private talk with this lady. Go to the cabin and get some grub ready. There's plenty there. Spread yourself. We'll be along in a little while. That was a nice job of roping you. I won't forget it."

"Allus comin' fur to middlin'," grinned the boy through yellow, crooked teeth. "That's why I tote a papa." An I sure had a party target?"

Plimsoll scowled at him and he rode off. Molly, theariat twisted about her upper body from shoulders to waist, constraining her arms, fastened where she could hit reach it, a batch sat on Plaza, looking with steady contempt at Plimsoll, who held her brittle rep. He regarded her with sleek complacency and then his eyes slowly traveled over her rounded figure, accentuated by her riding, tautly.

"Grown to be quite a beauty, quite a woman, Molly, my dear," he said.

"Never should have suspected you'd turn out such a wonder. Clothes make the woman, but it takes up proper figure to set them off. And you've got all of that."

"What are you going to do with me?" she asked.

"I'm not going to tell you yet. It depends on circumstances, my dear. We'll have a little chat after lunch. I'd take that rope off if I wasn't afraid I might lose you. You are quite precious."

She looked through him as if he had been sheet of glass. From her first sight of him back in childhood, she had known instinctively the man was evil. But she was not afraid.

The blood that ran in her veins was pure and bore in its crimson flood the sturdy heritage of pioneers who had outfaced dangers of death and terror. She was all Westerner. The blood was fighting blood. She felt it surge in her pulses while her brain bade her hide her time. Rage mounted as she faced the possible issue of this capture, the flouting dismissal of young Keith. She heard the laughter that followed the rifle shots and surmised that they were laying their idea of a joke with the lad.

If he got back—then Sandy would come after her. She was very sure of Sandy and that he would find her. Until he did she must use her wits. And Grit, gallant Grit, wounded and lying in the chaparral!

Though she still gazed through Plimsoll rather than at him, the scorn showed in her eyes and bit through his assumption of ease as bold bites through skin, cutting its way on. He hurried to a window of his own trickeries, his cowardice, his failures, to wreak a vile satisfaction on this girl who sat so disdainfully, with her chin lifted her lips firm, oblivious of him. She batted him. A mind like Plimsoll's never had the clarity of precision to see the strength character that had been in the prospective child, even as he had never suspected her unfolding to beauty. It roused the vandal in him—he longed to break her, mar her.

The return of Butch and Hahn brought him back to the fact that he was not playing this dead alone.

While they might allow him some personal license, to them the girl represented so much money.

He cut short Butch's boast of the why they had scared young Keith. Both Hahn and Parsons felt a coil of embarrassment at the silence, almost the serenity, of their captive. They had expected her to act far differently, to raise threats, cry out. She almost abashed them.

"See if you can round up that d—n dog, Butch," said Plimsoll. "I plugged him but we want to be sure he don't get away. He might help Keith's kid, for one thing. And he clamped my arm."

Parsons rode into the chaparral until he was barred by its thickness,

"They didn't recognize us," he said.

He laughed and the two laughed with him as he went for his survey and a tip where they can find him in a day or two."

Plimsoll shot a look of contempt at Butch, making the proposal.

"You and Hahn make a good team," he said. "No, one's enough. He may get lost—we'll take his horse and that won't be our fault. He may make Three Star late this afternoon. I wish I could be with him when he tells what he knows. Then they locate the Hideout, we'll be miles away through the south end—and they'll have one hell of a time trailing us over the rocks. The horses can stay in the park. If we put this deal over right we don't need to bother about horse-trading. We can get clean out of the country with a big stake go down to South America and start up a place. There are live times and good plays down there, boys. All right, Cookie, we're coming. I'm going to take another look. It's ten to one they're making fog Beaver Dam take on a picnic."

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Graduation Gifts

Eastman Kodaks

Fine Stationery

Parker Fountain Pens

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Exquisite Perfumes

and many other suitable gifts.

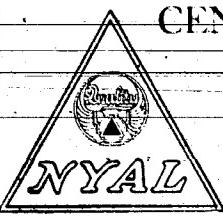
Everything a good Drug Store should have.

CENTRAL DRUG STORE

C. W. OLSEN, Prop'r.

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We Deliver Phone No. 1



Red Crown

The High-Grade Gasoline

Has the Punch

It follows through — there is no halfhearted piston stroke; neither is there a slapping piston stroke to rattle your engine. Instead, Red Crown imparts a steady, steam-engine-like pressure to the piston that sustains and follows through the length of the stroke. That explains both the smooth flow of rhythmic power and the abundance of sustained pulling power. Red Crown offers to the motorist

The Utmost of Service

It has all the intrinsic merit that science has been able to put into any gasoline. It is manufactured so that it will vaporize at just the correct temperatures to cause instant starting — a quick, snappy get-away — a smooth, gliding acceleration — tremendous power — racing speed if you want it — and most miles per gallon.

Fill your tank with Red Crown today.

BUY RED CROWN

At the following Filling Stations and Garages:

Geo. Burk
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M. A. Atkinson
L. J. Kraus
D. Schaeffer
T. E. Douglas, Lowell, Mich.
O. E. Charles, Frederic, Mich.
Lewis Garage, Frederic, Mich.
T. E. Lewis, Frederic, Mich.



And at any Standard Oil Service Station

Standard Oil Company, Grayling, Michigan (Indiana)

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year	\$2.00
Six Months	1.00
Three Months	.50
Outside of Crawford County and Roscommon, per year	\$2.50

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice, Grayling, Mich., under the act of Congress of March 3, 1919.

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor

THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1923.

YEAR BY YEAR WE ARE GETTING BETTER

Those of our citizens who watch the progress of our schools, must be well aware that each year our standards are rising. We are getting better teachers and our aims are at bigger things. There is getting to be greater interest and the honor roll among pupils is growing fast.

Grayling schools have been upon the University of Michigan accredited list for many years, and have always stood well among the state institutions of learning, but never-the-less we have made decided advancements along all lines of school work during the past decade. Much of this is due to the efforts of Supt. B. E. Smith. He himself supports Michigan degrees of A. B. and M. of A. and insists that the teachers who are employed under him shall have had well founded training as such.

More modern text books are being installed in the schools, and more practical matters are studied. We will venture to say that we doubt if there is a school in Michigan where the pupils have a broader and better knowledge of their numerical government, know the names of the various officers, when and for how long they are elected, their duties and salaries. Some of the text books on civics are obsolete in their teachings either they appear to be well informed as jokers. When such subjects are assigned pupils are instructed to return to classes with practical and correct answers.

This subject has been under discussion during the present week and the newspapers, the office-holders, and others and mothers generally have been besieged with questions. Now most of these young boys and girls can tell the average office holder more about what his duties are, how long he is elected for his salary and other matters pertaining to his office, than many of the older holders themselves. If it just ask any of the junior high pupils, and your questions will be answered forthwith.

We are growing from the ignorant to the practical in education from the cowbell form of so-called music to the classical music and the study of its authors; we are learning to love the beautiful things in life; replacing the shun with the genuine. And all strive to win or lose upon merit and to honor our adversaries.

In this work, Prof. Smith has been ably assisted by Miss Esther, principal, and the school has had excellent success. She has accepted a position as principal in Birmingham Junior High School for next year and we are indeed sorry to lose her, however she will be ably succeeded by Miss Bellows, who during the past two years has been on our high school faculty and is recognized as an teacher of great ability and character.

Back of the school faculty our school board has stood in a solid unit. They have had faith in the management of the schools and it was proved that their confidence is well founded. We are proud of our schools and the kind of men and women they are turning out.

GRAYLING BOY TO GRADUATE FROM WEST POINT.

Emerson Bates, United States Cadet, June 12.

Russell Emerson Bates, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin A. Bates of this city, will complete his course of training at West Point Military Academy next Tuesday, June 12th.

He represents the 19th congressional district of Michigan and was appointed by Congressman Currie in the year of 1914. Emerson was born Grayling 25 years ago and graduated from Grayling schools. He is one of the first of a class of 170 that started four years ago to finish his course. A fellow has to be every inch a man and be endowed with a good mind in order to graduate from Uncle Sam's big army school. Emerson is a friend to add another to its roster of West Point graduates. W. M. Rawlings and James Hartwell likewise honored their home town by graduating from West Point.

Emerson will graduate with a rank of second lieutenant. He intends to return to Grayling for a brief time this summer and in due time will be instructed by the war department of the U. S. government where to report. At that time the graduates have no knowledge as to where they may be sent.

Mr. and Mrs. Bates and daughter Miss Mildred intend to be present at the graduation exercises at West Point Tuesday.

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED.

From the Standard, Westfield, N. J.: Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Watlington, of 305 Euclid avenue, gave a dinner party Saturday night at the West Point Hotel to announce the engagement of their daughter, Elizabeth Holden Watlington to Russell Emerson Bates, of Grayling, to Russell Emerson Bates, of Grayling, Mich. Among those present were: Mrs. Bates of Grayling, Mich., Mrs. Jos. Turner and Miss Dorothy Turner, of Ridgewood, N. J.; the Misses Margaret and Jeanette Beatty of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Miss Virginia Nicholas and Miss Betty and Cecily Watlington, of Westfield, N. J.; Mr. Russell Emerson Bates, Mr. Warren Stout, Mr. Emerson Cummings, Mr. Walter Marinelli, Mr. William Lucas and Mr. Breitung, all of West Point and Mr. Breitung, all of West Point and N. Y.

The material is new, photographs excellent and the prints beautifully colored.

A weekly series of moving pictures of industry and travel will also be given by the church. This series is very instructive and entertaining, and will be given on mid-week evenings. One number each week. The second number will be given Tuesday evening of next week, June 12th.

Admission free to both Sunday and mid-week exhibitions. An offering will be taken, however, to defray expenses.

LOCAL NEWS

Take your prescriptions to Central Drug Store.

Rev. W. L. Jones is spending a few days in Bay City visiting relatives.

E. Dougherty of Lapeer is visiting at the home of James Cassidy this week.

There will be no services in the Danish-Lutheran church next Sunday as the pastor is absent.

Mrs. Mary Brown of Lansing arrived Monday to visit at the home of her son James Brown and family.

Come and get some of the great bargains that Abraham is offering at Fredorie.

Don't miss the base ball game next Sunday. The locals will cross bats with the fast Cheboygan team.

The large stock of Salling Hanson Co. is being closed out rapidly. Still time to get in on some good bargains.

J. B. Sweeney, traveling freight agent for the Toledo, St. Louis & Western R. R. Co., was in Grayling on business today.

Harry E. Simpson, Studebaker agent, and Frank Freeland returned Wednesday from Detroit, driving back two Studebaker specials.

Charles Goethre is driving a new Oakland six which he purchased from Jerome Sparks, the agent for the Oakland car in Grayling.

The baccalaureate sermon for the graduating class will be given at the Methodist church next Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Ora Cameron returned Wednesday afternoon to Detroit after visiting her mother, Mrs. Harrison Cameron and family for a couple of weeks.

Ron Hall of Saginaw visited his home in Grayling over the weekend. His son Jack accompanied him to Grayling on his return for a visit with his grandparents.

Guy Whelan of Pontiac is the guest of Miss Lillian Doroh this week.

Rev. J. A. M. Rodholm will deliver a lecture at Denebhol hall next Thursday evening, June 14, at 7:30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Madsen and daughter Eva arrived in Grayling Tuesday from Portland, Oregon, and went right off to Detroit owing to the illness of Mrs. Jens Ehlers. The Madsens expect to remain in Grayling for some time.

Anastasia Rosengreen of Fletcher passed away in his home early last Saturday morning. The funeral was held Monday. Mr. Rosengreen was quite well known in Grayling here having come to Grayling for many years to do his trading and sell products raised on his farm.

A number of Grayling people drove to Rosengreen last Thursday evening to bear Dr. Rice of Detroit give the confirmation address there. His subject was "Making Use of Waste Products and Things that have been Discarded". He stampeded to the young girls to avoid indulgence in waste time and in wasted life was forceful and will not soon be forgotten.

Rev. and Mrs. K. E. Frederic, who have been visiting relatives and friends in Indiana for the last two weeks, this week are attending the annual convention of the Dan Schlesinger churches of America, that is being held in Cedar Falls, Iowa. They will return on Saturday and will be accompanied by Rev. J. A. M. Rodholm of Fremont who will give a lecture at Denebhol hall Thursday evening, June 14, at 7:30 o'clock.

Word from Detroit Monday, announced the marriage of Miss Helen Brown and Fred Cameron. Both are regular Grayling young people, the wife the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter L. Brown, and the groom the son of Mr. and Mrs. James Cameron. Mrs. Cameron is a graduate of Grayling High School and following a commercial course at Bliss-Alger College, Saginaw, has been doing clerical work for a Saginaw firm. The happy young couple have hosts of friends in Grayling who extend congratulations and best wishes.

State Forester Marcus Schauf was the principal speaker at the noon day luncheon of the Board of Trade Thursday noon. It was one of the most interesting addresses we have been privileged to listen to at these gatherings. He emphasized the fact that most people do not interest them-

elves in these public matters, and interested the members of the Board of Trade to visit the Higgins Lake forestry, which is only 12 miles distant where they will be seeing a good example of state foresters. Mr. Williamson, of the State Agricultural college, also spoke and told of some of the things the state experimental farm, located near Grayling, is doing.

They Have Faith In It.

Tony Nelson is saving two bushels

of the best Grimm seed on well pre-

pared ground on DuPont Avenue

Acme House. Mrs. Murphy, Richard

Babbitt, Geo. Annis, The Sunrise Club

George Thomas, are all saving liber-

ally.

—Don't envy a man his field of alfalfa—get one.

Still a Chance.

There is still time to put in more

sun, soy beans for hay, and a pie-

ce of alfalfa or sweet clover.

Now is the time to get a good crop.

There is a time when caution can go too far.

Easy Enough.

The man who has a piece of land

that ought to be built up has his

days right now. Sow it to soy

beans right away.

Plow them under when in blossom.

At once sow to rye, rye, rye, rye,

rye, rye, rye, rye, rye, rye, rye, rye,

rye, rye, rye,

Farmers

When in need of Arsenated Lead, Paris Green, Black Flag and all kinds of insecticides. Call on us.

Be Kind to the animals use our Fly Chaser. We also have the sprayers.



LOCAL NEWS

THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1923.

Next week is graduation. Ralph Hanna is driving a new Buick Coupe.

Closing-out sale still going on at Abraham's store, Frederic.

Mrs. Julian Witkowski and children left Friday on a visit to Chicago.

Harvey Cripps of Battle Creek visited relatives in Grayling Saturday.

Mrs. Everett Buchanan of Detroit is visiting her sister Mrs. Clarence Brown.

Kodaks and Kodak films bring Central Drug Store.

Miss Augusta Kraus has been visiting relatives and friends in Detroit and Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McNeven and family motored to Petoskey Sunday to visit the latter's parents.

There will be a dance at Beaver Creek Town hall Saturday night June 9. Everyone invited.

Mrs. R. S. Babbitt, daughter Helen and son Hubert were in Gaylord the York part of the week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. John Isenbauer and Mrs. Charles Ewalt enjoyed a motor trip to Gaylord one day last week.

Harold Schmidt who is employed in Detroit is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Holger Schmidt for a week.

Miss Mildred Bowman of Detroit was a guest of her sister Mrs. Benton Jorgenson and husband over Sunday.

Mrs. Lillian Payne and little daughter of Flint, made a short visit at the home of her father, Ed. Gibbons the first of the week.

William Johnson and children are enjoying a new Overland touring car purchased recently from Overland Agent M. A. Atkinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Trudo and family accompanied by Miss Bessie Brown spent Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Trudo at Gaylord.

Many bargains in groceries and dry goods await you at our closing-out sale. Time yet to get goods at a big saving.

Salling Hanson Co.

OUR BULLETIN OF WEEKLY BARGAINS

A Penny Saved is a Penny Earned—Franklin.

SUMMER FURNITURE MAKES HOMES COOL AND INVITING The newest fashions in summer furniture are to be found at our store as well as the plain substantial kind of porch and lawn furniture that is made for long service, all at moderate prices.

See the light running New Home Sewing Machine on display in our window, special price, this week \$35

Premier a good Vacuum Cleaner and one of our guaranteed electric cleaners offered this week at a special price \$34

Aerolus Porch Shades. The ideal shade for all types of living and sleeping porches, beautifully finished and are suitable for either cottage, bungalow, or mansion. They are easily and quickly hung. Patented "No-Whips" prevents all flapping in the wind and made from tough, pliable basswood splints, thoroughly weatherproofed. So light that a little child can raise them, yet durable enough for many seasons of all-weather use. Stock shades run as follows:

4 feet wide \$4.00
5 feet wide \$5.50
6 feet wide \$6.45
8 feet wide \$8.60

Other sizes to order on short notice.

Half-pints 75c
45c

Uncle Hiram's Varnish, apply with a rag no other too necessary just the thing for quick repair work and it makes old furniture look new. Pints 75c
45c

Kalkomo, the dependable wall coating comes in many beautiful shades, price per five pound package 62c

These prices stand good until our next bulletin is issued next week.

SORENSEN BROTHERS

The Home Of Dependable Furniture.

Have your prescriptions filled at Central Drug store, price and quality always right.

See the big bargains at Abraham's closing out sale at Frederic.

Several from Grayling attended the dance at Beaver Creek Saturday night.

The regular meeting of the W. B. A. will be held this evening, Thursday, June 7.

Regular meeting of Rebekah lodge next Monday evening, June 11 at L. O. O. F. temple.

A. W. Liek of the Jennison Hardware Co., Bay City was in Grayling on business Tuesday.

Tracy Heath and sister Minnie of Flint visited friends in Grayling last week enroute to Mackinaw.

Little Miss Jean Peterson is entertaining a few friends this afternoon in honor of her birthday anniversary.

A big six, seven passenger Buick for sale. In splendid condition. Easy terms. Inquire of M. Hanson at Buhk of Grayling.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Welsh and family, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kraus and family motored to Petoskey and Charlevoix Sunday.

Mrs. Harold Millard and daughter June of Prescott were in Grayling over Sunday visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Sivars.

Mrs. Charles Tromble returned Thursday from Detroit and Ann Arbor where she has been visiting relatives and friends for some time.

R. H. Bell, freight representative of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad company was a business caller in Grayling Tuesday.

Mrs. Holger F. Peterson and little son John Henry returned the forepart of the week from Canton, Ohio where she had been for a number of weeks.

Mercy Hospital Aid society will meet Thursday afternoon, June 14 at the home of Mrs. Geo. Smith. Mrs. Alfred Hughes will assist Mrs. Smith in entertaining.

Mrs. Elossie Strong of West Grandin and Fred Tinker of Detroit arrived in marriage at the parsonage of the Michelson Memorial church Sunday morning, Rev. W. L. Jones officiating.

Charles Daugherty of Au Gres arrived Monday to spend a couple of weeks visiting his mother Mrs. Minnie Daugherty. His brother Ellis will accompany him to Au Gres on his return to visit his grandparents for the summer.

Mrs. Jens Eilerson, who has been ill health for some time, and who underwent a serious operation recently at Harper Hospital, Detroit, is reported to be getting along as well as can be expected. Her daughter Mrs. Alf Rasmussen is with her in Detroit.

Merle Crowell, manager of the local A. & P. store has been transferred to Harbor Beach where he will occupy a similar position. He left Tuesday and will move his family there at once. He is succeeded as manager of the local store by H. E. Melntyre of Alpena.

The marriage of Miss Addie Kellogg, daughter of J. E. Kellogg of Lovells, and Mr. Sherwood C. Curtis of St. Clair, Mich., was solemnized Monday afternoon. The ceremony took place at the parsonage of the Michelson Memorial church, Rev. W. L. Jones tying the knot.

George Corwin, brother Jay and sister Miss Florence, and Miss Agnes Hanson, motored to Detroit last Thursday night, returning Sunday. They were accompanied on their return trip by Mrs. George Whipple, of Northville, Mich., who expects to remain for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Orson Corwin.

George Schaeible received a painful injury Monday forenoon, while cranking the caterpillar; that is to be used at the gravel pit at the military reservation. He was thrown against the machine cutting a deep gash in his hip. The wound was dressed at Mercy hospital, where it was necessary to take three stitches.

Clayton Doremire of Frederic, having received the highest average in the recent State Eighth grade examination in Agriculture gets a free trip to the Michigan State fair with all expenses paid. His average was 84. John Kellogg of Lovells with an average of 79 holds 2nd place and Miss Francis Hunter of Frederic with an average of 77½ has third place.

Miss Margaret Cassidy of Grand Rapids was in Grayling over Sunday visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cassidy. Miss Margaret left Monday for Flint to attend the wedding of Miss Frances Preston having been chosen as her bridesmaid.

Miss Preston formerly resided in Grayling where the young ladies were class mates in Grayling High School.

Daniel Babbitt is building a new dwelling house on the AuSable river just above Wa-Wa-Sum club house. It is to be a two-story, seven room house. Work was begun on the structure last week and Mr. Babbitt says he intends to have it ready for occupancy by September next. He says he hasn't decided upon a name for the place but will decide later. When ready he will cater to tourists who may desire to have a comfortable place to stop while upon an outing in this part of the state.

The Woman's Home Missionary society will hold their regular meeting on Wednesday June 13, at the Michelson Memorial church at 2:30 p. m. The subject will be "Mormons and Mormonism" and there will be discussions in "Why Mormons are a Menace to Christianity" and on the "Alarming growth and strength of Mormonism." All interested are invited. After the program the members and prospective members will entertain their husbands and children with a pot-luck lunch.

Last evening Mrs. Will J. Heris assisted by Mrs. Ollie McLeod and Mrs. Carl Nelson gave the final party for the F. W. club closing a series of pleasant affairs. There were a number of guests, including Mrs. Sherman of Muskegon and Mrs. E. W. Crague, Jr., of Flint. A delicious two course lunch was served, a large bowl of yellow cut flowers gracing the lunch table; tiny yellow baskets filled with candies were found at each place. Mrs. Frank Karnes and Mrs. Alva Roberts held the high score for "500."

Mrs. E. W. Brady of Kingsley, is visiting her mother Mrs. Harry Pond.

Hildebrandt spinners and big assortment of English dry flies and other fishing tackle. Central Drug Store.

Base ball next Sunday, Cheboggan vs. Grayling.

Ruben Bobb spent Sunday in Gaylord, the guest of friends.

Goods are going fast at our closing out sale. Salling Hanson Co.

Mr. Harry McMillan of Rochester is the new barber at the Cowell barbershop.

Miss Emma Peterson of Detroit is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Peterson.

John Hindley of Massillon, Ohio, who has been visiting at the home of Leon Chappel, left yesterday for Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Feldhausen of this city spent last week at the farm home of their son William in Maple Forest township.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Zicheli were called to Port Hope the first of the week owing to the serious illness of the latter's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Jean Ayotte and son Howard were in Grayling Sunday morning to pack up their household goods and move them to Bay City.

Mrs. Jane Wingard represented the Woman's Home Missionary Society at a district convention held in Bay City Wednesday, June 7 and 8.

Mrs. Phyllis Astott is acting as a delegate from the Woman's Club of Grayling at a district meeting of the Federation of Women's Clubs held in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Barnes and daughter Marie motored from Flint Tuesday and are visiting at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. David White and family.

Mrs. Bert Schulz of Saginaw arrived Monday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Brown, expecting to remain over the Commencement exercises, her brother Emerson being a graduate.

Mrs. Thomas Trudo accompanied by her son Henry motored to Gaylord Tuesday and there was joined by Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Tundo and the party went on to Cheboygan for a short visit.

For the benefit of the Grayling Mercy Hospital and the Holiness Mission I will give a party, serving cake and coffee, 15¢ per person, on Wednesday evening, June 13, the money to be divided between Grayling Mercy Hospital and the Holiness Mission.

A. H. Howard, on the Peter Failing Farm.

Mrs. Clark Yoe of this city and Mrs. William Feldhausen of Maple Forest returned Sunday evening from a week's visit in Detroit Royal Oak, Pontiac and Utica, making the trip by motor. They left the week previous to be in Utica at Memorial day.

The Old Fellow and Rebekah orders will hold their annual memorial service next Sunday. Members are requested to meet at the lodge rooms at 1:30 p. m. Services will be held at Michelson Memorial church. All members of these orders are cordially invited whether they are members of the local lodge or not.

Vincent Grandjean was in Bay City last week Thursday and purchased a fine new saddle horse. It is a neat coal black and worth \$325.00. It was purchased from O. E. Sovine and had been used as an army officer's saddle horse. Mr. Grandjean made the trip to Grayling in two days, a distance of 150 miles. He arrived in town at 7:00 p. m. Friday. He was met about four miles out by John Brun and Mr. Anderson, who were expecting him. Mr. Grandjean is proud of his new steed and promises to have him on exhibition in the 4th of July parade.

George Schaeible received a painful injury Monday forenoon, while cranking the caterpillar; that is to be used at the gravel pit at the military reservation. He was thrown against the machine cutting a deep gash in his hip. The wound was dressed at Mercy hospital, where it was necessary to take three stitches.

Clayton Doremire of Frederic, having received the highest average in the recent State Eighth grade examination in Agriculture gets a free trip to the Michigan State fair with all expenses paid. His average was 84.

John Kellogg of Lovells with an average of 79 holds 2nd place and Miss Francis Hunter of Frederic with an average of 77½ has third place.

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Our stock of gift things is made up of carefully selected articles of charming character and lasting values that will express your kind of best wishes to the graduate.

Baccalaureate sermon, 7:30. At the close of the evening service a brief moving picture program will be given on "Jerusalem the Holy."

Quick Verdict.

Daughter: "Father, I've got to have a new riding habit."

Dad: "Sorry, Sis, but I'm afraid

you'll have to get the walking habit.

Itors them."

Some folks think a photograph doesn't look like them unless it flat-

lays them.

Subscribe for the AVALANCHE

Kuppenheimer

GOOD CLOTHES



Men's Summer Clothes

Palm Beach Suits and light wt. Sport Suits \$15 and up

The new Straw Hat 75c to \$3.00

Panamas \$5 to \$7

Summer Shirts \$1.25 to \$3.50

